

The Washington Times.

Published every day in the year.

FRANK A. MUNSEY

PUBLICATION OFFICE.

Tenth and D Streets.

Subscription rates to out of town points, postage prepaid:

Daily, one year, \$3.00
Sunday, one year, \$2.50

All communications intended for publication in the Times should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, for the editor's information and as a guarantee of good faith. Manuscripts will be returned only when the necessary postage is sent for that purpose.

When the Times is not found on sale at places where Washington papers usually are sold, intending purchasers will confer a favor by informing this office of the fact.

TUESDAY, MARCH 3, 1903.

The Delaware Election.

Two Senate Seats Filled and J. Edward Addicks Eliminated.

Delaware is once more to enjoy her full and equal representation in the United States Senate. The two Senators elected yesterday at Dover are entitled to take the oath of office at once, each having been chosen to serve out an already partially expired term. But as Mr. Hall is a member of the present House of Representatives, and probably wishes to complete his record in that body, Delaware may not really come to her own again in the deliberative branch until the Senate meets in extra session on March 5.

Throughout the entire life of the Fifty-seventh Congress the first Commonwealth to ratify the Federal Constitution has been left without a voice in the upper house. In the six years preceding—through the Fifty-fourth, Fifty-fifth, and Fifty-sixth Congresses—her representation had been intermittent. Sometimes one Senator appeared to qualify, sometimes two. But the State's power to control that representation seemed to have suffered an almost total suspension—a suspension due to no normal or natural political causes, but to the invading and overruling ambition of a single self-willed man.

J. Edward Addicks has for eight years past conducted a persistent and peculiar warfare against the conditions and traditions which hitherto had governed in Delaware politics. Seizing and employing the machinery of the majority party, he has forced the people of Delaware to choose between electing him as their Senator or seeing the State go without representation at Washington.

At times it looked as if his persistence and audacity would wear down all opposition. But though protesting that his rule-or-ruin policy would never be abandoned, he has at last been forced to yield his own obnoxious candidacy and to allow his followers to join in a double election in which he plays an absent role.

Though trickery is already rumored at Dover, where certain prophets predict that the Union Republican Senator-elect, J. Frank Allee, will, after the Legislature adjourns, resign in Mr. Addicks' favor, it seems scarcely credible that the beaten game magnate would stoop to such a cheap and ignominious backdoor entry into the Senate. He underestimates the spirit and temper of that body if he thinks he can, on such credentials, be admitted to any satisfactory standing in the "most august deliberative body on earth."

Yesterday's result at Dover is welcome, on the contrary, in proportion as it closes the door more tightly than ever against Addicks' elevation to the Senate. At least it fills one seat securely against him, while to the other he can at best obtain only a temporary appointment blighted with collusion and stained with every honorable American's contempt.

"When Doctors Disagree."

Conflict Regarding the Causes of Democratic Opposition.

Here is what the Hon. James Daniel Richardson of Tennessee says regarding the grounds for Democratic opposition to doing business in the House of Representatives:

"We are simply defending our rights, showing our opposition to such an unprecedented act as that by which the Republicans unseated a member of the House when no quorum was present."

Here is what the Hon. John Sharp Williams of Mississippi says on the same subject:

"I protest against the course of the Republican partisan press in attributing the action of the minority in the House to revenge against the unseating of Mr. Butler."

"When doctors disagree, who shall decide?" Shall not the Hon. Charles Henry Grosvenor of Ohio, who, quoting the Biblical command, "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work,"

ventured also to add that the Almighty clearly foresaw the coming of the Democratic party, because he modified that command by the injunction to "rescue the ox or ass when it fell into a pit on a Sunday?"

International Statues.

Washington Filling Up With Monuments to Foreigners.

Washington's spare places promise soon to be pretty well filled with statues of illustrious foreigners. Rochambeau was lately given a place of honor, as he should have been many years ago. Now it is to be the turn of Pulaski and Steuben. The President has signed the bills providing for the erection of the statues, and in due time they will take their appropriate place in Lafayette Square.

It happens that the Kaiser has thought best to postpone sending the statue of Frederick the Great to the United States until work on the new War College building is further advanced. The Prussian King is also supposed to have had some connection with the Revolutionary war, though ordinarily it is believed that Louis of France manifested a more helpful spirit when the young nation was struggling for existence.

There has already been an exchange of courtesies with France in the way of monuments, but what are we going to do about Germany? What's the matter with a heroic figure of President Monroe, doctrine in hand, as was recently suggested, to decorate the city of Berlin? He has occupied considerable space of late in the minds of Americans and Germans.

Shall Lovers Tell?

Inquiry Suggested by the Woman Divorced From a Bald Husband.

In the interests of ante-matrimonial honesty and pre-nuptial frankness, the German courts have given a divorce to a woman who discovered only after marriage that her husband was bald. Before the wedding he nefariously concealed his capillary lack by wearing a wig.

The possibility of that ruling invading an American court is food for thought. How far should sweethearts confide to one another a physical decrepitude?

Should the kneeling petitioner, asking for his loved one's hand, plead in tender accents: "Dearest, my teeth were made in Syracuse," or "Darling, the glitter of my eye will fade?" And should the coy and blushing maiden, loath to confess but eager to be won, confess, "Take me, though I am not what I seem?"

There are many details of makeup, charming to the lover's biased gaze, that lose their glory during the fourth quarter of the honeymoon—the removable complexion, the adjustable hair, the jointed, self-acting anatomy, to say nothing of the thousand and one appurtenances which remain to the end mysteries to the masculine mind.

Should all these enter into the matrimonial problem, then indeed a Daniel must come to judgment.

A Toast to Spring.

Sonorous March Is But the Opening Overture to a Placid Drama.

Here is the good month of March, hilarious and boisterous promise of the spring. And here's to it with brimming beakers and hearty good will. For, though the month be somewhat tempestuous, and not always suited to the fancy, it leads toward brighter things and smoother sailing, and marks at least the dying throes of winter.

We are all very tired of the winter. To most of us it has been a hard one. It began in fear and trembling, for the coal bin was not plentifully filled, and there were many miles of dreadful possibilities betwixt the mines of anthracite and the beckoning stoves of seventy millions. Now we have passed the danger line of famine, with some suffering, but on the whole much better than we feared.

There are always brighter days ahead. March has arrived with its usual gladness, skip and a jump, which wise men pray for because they tell us it presages a lamblike ending.

We look forward to a spring most admirable in every way, and to a summer which shall be a model of comfort and good behavior. It is much easier to think of June in March than it was in February or December, and as for the blossoms that bloom in the spring, tra-la-la, why, we can almost catch their odors on the nostrils of anticipation.

Real blossoms are becoming cheap in the florists' shops, and on the sidewalks. They, too, are of the spring-time varieties, crocuses and tulips. Soon the trailing arbutus will be with us, the lovely flower that lives beneath the snows. And then will come a deluge of fair blossoms, when even the parks and meadows and roadsides be-

come flower gardens and one need not be a millionaire to possess an arbutus.

Then a toast to old March, the rancorous bully of the months! May it trumpet and roar as hard as it please. 'Tis but the opening overture, and when the curtain rises it will be upon the placid and peaceful scenes of the season which is best of all—the spring!

Free-Hand Comment.

There seems to be still considerable ice for the Earl of Yarmouth to thaw.

March came in with the usual zoological accompaniments.

Our new Congressmen begin to draw pay on March 4. Looks as if some of them would begin to earn it about the same time.

After all, is there not some sense in what Hetty Green says—that churches which will not pay their debts are not worthy of continuing in business? Honesty is the best policy—except in the matter of taxes.

Buffalo's great murder mystery has more morals than the tentacles of a devil fish, but the chief one appears to be the good old moral that the way of the transgressor is hard—sometimes.

Carrie Nation has turned up in San Francisco at her old tricks of smashing barroom fixtures. The owners of these places should really be able by this time to devise some other means for advertising their business.

The price of gas in the District of Columbia will hereafter be \$24 a year or street lamps instead of \$20. We should be glad to be able to give some reasons for such increase in the cost of gas, but we can't.

It isn't often that a man is legislated out of office for offensive efficiency. When he is, he is apt to have the sympathy of the community. Poor Chief Dutton!

"It is not expected," says one of our contemporaries, "that Minister Bowen will insist upon the adoption of English as The Hague's official language." That's considerable.

Too bad! Here's "Joe" Bailey, the "noblest Roman of them all," gone wrong like the rest. First, there was "Jim" Hogg, and then Roger Q. Mills, both of them bloated millionaires now. "Joe" isn't a millionaire yet, but he has "opes." He isn't struggling against the embrace of the "octopus." You don't find him "hollering." That's what shakes the faith of the Texas Democracy in "Joe."

The Talk of the Day.

Her feet beneath her petticoat,
Like little mice stole in and out.
As if they feared the light;
Oh! she dances such a way!
No son upon an Easter Day
Is half so fine a sight.

So Kate Vaughan is dead, rest her soul. Her dancing feet are quiet in Johannisburg.

She was a dancer from her earliest youth, and her teacher was a Mrs. Conquest, who also had seen glorio nights. From being a dancer in music halls Kate went into burlesque and pantomime, dazzled at the last by the theater. In 1883 for legitimate comedy, and was one of a strong company, which included Mr. Conway and William Farren. She knew the joys and sorrows of management, for she took the Opera Comique in 1887, and played Lydia Langish, Miss Hardcastle, Lady Teazle, Peg Woffington. There was a benefit for her at the Gaiety in 1894, and she went to Australia for her health. She returned to the stage in London, but as a comedian.

She will be remembered as a dancer. Did not the great Sir Augustus Harris say of her in a fine burst: "Genius was alone required to revive the glories of the ballet, and the revelation of that gift in the dancing of Miss Kate Vaughan had made the nearest approach to elevating the standard of the modern art in our own day."

And is there not a picture of her in Gaston Vuillier's sumptuous "History of Dancing"? We saw her in that sober, Quaker costume in London in 1878. The burlesque was indescribably stupid. We have forgotten the ghastly puns and the feeble jests, thank the Lord; we remember vaguely the presence of industrious comedians, both male and female after their kind. But Kate Vaughan is a dancer that would again have deprived John the Baptist of his head still haunts the mind, and the news of her death aroused a keener emotion than that provoked by the passing of a philanthropist or a statesman.

Will some one put into English Hugues Rebelle's "The Inspiring of Balzac, Stendhal and Merimee"? The squamish might scream at the thought of translating Rebelle's ingenious novel of Venetian manners, "La Nichea," or his "Woman That Knew the Emperor," or even his "Songs of the Rain and Sun"; but the gossip of Rebelle concerning the women that were interested in the three writers and his conclusions concerning their influence are mighty interesting reading.

We quote from the "New York Evening Post" some remarks by Merimee about Madame Recamier:
"When her eyes had lost some of their beauty she began to try conversation. Her method was so simple that it will appear coarse to you, but such methods are the best. She told you with a hushed voice, and for yourself alone, that you were the most extraordinary man of the century. Her manner of speaking was calculated. The first words of each phrase were pronounced with extraordinary vivacity, and seemed a sort of avowal forced by enthusiasm. The end of the phrase was spoken very slowly, and with a sort of shamefacedness which produced even greater effect upon the hearer's vanity."

THE FIELD OF POLITICS--GOSSIP, VIEWS, AND INCIDENTS.

Compromise Reached in Delaware Ends Bitter Political Struggle of Years—Many Suspicious That Addicks May Yet Spring a Coup—Hon.

C. R. Wagoner Draws \$12,000 for a Week's Work.

Politicians Surprised.

The compromise reached in Delaware yesterday after years of bitter strife between the Addicks and anti-Addicks factions of the Republican party, and more especially for the past four years, is much of a surprise to politicians of both parties, and even now many are suspicious that the resourceful game man may spring a coup whereby he will eventually gain the seat in the Senate which he has so long fought for.

There are many who believe that Mr. Allee, who is chairman of the Union Republican State committee and an intense partisan of Mr. Addicks, may resign before the expiration of his four-year term and allow his sponsor to be appointed by Governor Hunn, who is likewise a close personal friend and partisan of the millionaire game magnate. However that may be, there is a feeling of relief that after four years the little Blue Hen State is to have equal representation with her sister States in the Senate. For two years she had but one Senator and for two years more she has had none.

Bitter Factional Fight.

Senator Ball has served one term in the House. Two years ago he was elected by a majority of three thousand over the Hon. A. M. Daly, the Democratic candidate. In the last campaign the Republican factions were so far apart that they could not agree upon a Congressional candidate, and each wing of the party named a man. Dr. Ball was nominated by the regular or anti-Addicks faction, and United States District Attorney Byrne was chosen by the Union or Addicksites. Byrne resigned his Federal position to make the race, and being unsuccessful was reappointed to his old place by the President, which re-nomination the Senate has failed to confirm, or at least the Committee on the Judiciary has reported it adversely.

"It is not expected," says one of our contemporaries, "that Minister Bowen will insist upon the adoption of English as The Hague's official language." That's considerable.

Too bad! Here's "Joe" Bailey, the "noblest Roman of them all," gone wrong like the rest. First, there was "Jim" Hogg, and then Roger Q. Mills, both of them bloated millionaires now. "Joe" isn't a millionaire yet, but he has "opes." He isn't struggling against the embrace of the "octopus." You don't find him "hollering." That's what shakes the faith of the Texas Democracy in "Joe."

Baron Albori's Tour in Bosnia.

Among the most significant signs of impending trouble in the southeast of Europe is the tour of inspection being made by General Baron Albori, in Bosnia, where the forces usually amounting to 25,000 men have been quadrupled, while a hundred sisters of charity from Agram have received orders to repair at once to the military hospitals of Bosnia and of the Sandzak. General Baron Albori is regarded in military circles in Europe as the ablest commander of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, and as destined for the post of generalissimo in the event of war. His tour of inspection to Bosnia is all the more noteworthy, since the commander of the army corps occupying Bosnia and Herzegovina, is General Baron Appel, whereas Albori, is General Baron of the First Army Corps, occupying Galicia, Silesia, and Moravia, with headquarters at Cracow. That is to say he is the guardian of the frontier, where it adjoins Russia, and the fact that he should make an official inspection of the defenses and military conditions of Bosnia, over Baron Appel's head, goes to confirm the statement that he is to have the command in chief in the event of hostilities, and that the latter are looked upon as imminent.

From Navy to Army.

Gen. Sir Henry Hildyard, who has just been appointed to the post of director general of military education and training, is one of those few field officers of the British army who commenced their career in the navy, in which he spent some eight years before securing a transfer to the sister service. Gen. Sir John French, who so distinguished himself as a cavalry leader during the Boer war, and who is now in command of the troops at Aldershot, is another case in point, and was a sub-lieutenant in the navy before entering the army, while still another instance is that of Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, who went right through the Crimean war as a midshipman before securing a commission in the Thirtieth Light Dragoons, and

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

A fine oil painting was unveiled on Washington's Birthday of Senior Master Charles James Capen at the Boston Latin School, where that gentleman has been a teacher for over fifty years.

Senator "Joe" Blackburn of Kentucky was caught recently smoking a big briar pipe in the Senate lobby. "Is this Senatorial dignity?" asked a friend. "No, Senatorial comfort," was the reply.

James Hilton, of St. Louis, recently purchased a genuine De Vinci Madonna for \$9; has been offered \$15,000 for it, but holds it at \$60,000. Experts pronounce it a rare gem, and one of those stolen from the Vatican over 100 years ago.

ALL SHE NEEDS.

Her voice is very thin, you say—
She's pretty!
She cannot act? Why should she, pray?
She's pretty!
Who cares how poor her voice may be?
Who will criticize her squeaky C?
Success will crown her gloriously—
She's pretty!
She cannot dance—ah, well, who cares?
She's pretty!
It doesn't matter what she wears—
She's pretty!
A man must work to win his way;
'Tis woman's privilege to sway.
How'er she lacks if the world may say,
She's pretty!
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Republican vote being divided, a Democrat, the Hon. Henry M. Houston, received a plurality, but not a majority of the votes cast, and will represent Delaware in the House during the Fifty-eighth Congress. Dr. Ball received approximately 8,000 votes, and his Republican opponent, Mr. Byrne, 13,000, which fairly represents the proportionate strength of the anti-Addicks and the Addicks factions.

Served One Week.

The Hon. George C. R. Wagoner, "the legislative neophyte," as he is referred to by the Hon. David A. De Armond, has drawn \$12,000, together with mileage, stationery and allowance for serving just one week in the present House. The Hon. George C. R. Wagoner, undertaker, represents (7-12) by the action of a Republican majority which seated him without a quorum—the Twelfth district of Missouri.

In unseating Mr. Butler and declining to seat the contestant Horton in the last session, the House decided that there had been no valid election in the district. Therefore when Mr. Wagoner was seated he was entitled to draw compensation and allowances for the full term of two years. The Twelfth Missouri has been an expensive district to the Government during the Fifty-seventh Congress. Mr. Butler drew a salary for two years less about five months, Mr. Wagoner receives the full salary of \$10,000 for two years. Mr. Butler has received \$2,000 to defend each of the two contests, Mr. Horton received \$2,000 to prosecute the first contest, and Mr. Wagoner \$2,000 to pay his expenses in the second contest.

Two men have drawn \$100 for clerk hire, and both have received mileage and other allowances, so that the expense of this district to the Government has been more than double that of districts where there have been no contests.

Besides this, the contest is responsible

for the week of filibuster in the House, the wearisome proceedings, the repeated roll calls, and the tiring out of the entire membership, all to enable the Hon. George C. R. Wagoner to sit for one week in the House of Representatives posing behind a bouquet of roses when the face of the returns showed that he had been defeated by more than 6,300 majority.

Whatever may have been the justice of Mr. Wagoner's cause—and it must require an elastic conscience to perceive of any justice in it—the act of seating him in the closing days of the session has been an expensive one, to say the least.

An Important Utterance.

The Hon. Frank Campbell, chairman of the Democratic State Committee of New York, has recently delivered himself of an important declaration. Not that anything which this distinguished Democrat may say touching the political situation in the Empire State may not be important, but his latest utterance is especially so.

He says that if the Hon. David Bennett Hill is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President next year that the Hon. Alton B. Parker, chief justice of the court of appeals of New York, will not be, and that's all there is to it.

This announcement would seem to dispose of good and all of the candidacy of Judge Parker, and his followers might as well fold their tents and disperse, for everyone knows, or should know, that the Hon. David Bennett is a candidate for the Presidency, and has been for the past fourteen years. As a continuous Presidential candidate, the Hon. William Jennings Bryan is his junior by several years. The only difference in this respect between the two is that Mr. Bryan has been successful in receiving two nominations, while such an honor has never been conferred upon Mr. Hill.

Ever since Grover Cleveland went down to defeat in 1888 Mr. Hill has entertained the opinion that he was the logical candidate for the Presidency. The famous "snap" convention of February, 1892, was a part of his effort to capture the nomination in that year, but he failed, as he did again in 1896. The demand for the renomination of Mr. Bryan was as great in 1900 as it was for the renomination of Cleveland in 1892, and again Mr. Hill's ambition was foiled.

If anyone imagines that Mr. Hill is not now a candidate for the nomination and will be next year, he knows nothing about the Hon. David Bennett Hill. The ambition of Mr. Hill's life has been to be President of the United States, and he has always believed that if nominated he could be elected.

Hill Always For Hill.

The fact that he insisted upon the nomination of the Hon. Bird S. Coler for governor of New York last year, when the demand of the people was for Judge Parker, was a part of his campaign for the Presidential nomination. He well knew that if Parker had been nominated he would have been elected, and that his election as governor of New York would have made him a candidate for the Presidency, and that his candidacy would have been demanded by Democrats throughout the country; but Coler, if elected, would not have been a Presidential candidate, but a Presidential candidate, but a Presidential candidate.

So if Judge Parker's candidacy is conditioned upon the non-candidacy of Mr. Hill, it may be set down as assured that the New York jurist will not be the nominee. Hill is for Hill, and not for Parker, for President. Therefore, if Mr. Campbell is correct, the Democrats may as well begin now as at any other time to talk about some one other than this New York jurist as their nominee.

IN THE COURTS AND CAPITALS OF THE OLD WORLD.

Austria Preparing for Trouble in Bosnia—Ex-Sailors Who Have Become Generals—Ex-Crown Princess of Saxony to Be Reconciled to Her Family—Emperor William and the Grand Duke of Baden—Countess Triumphs Over Queen.

Baron Albori's Tour in Bosnia.

Among the most significant signs of impending trouble in the southeast of Europe is the tour of inspection being made by General Baron Albori, in Bosnia, where the forces usually amounting to 25,000 men have been quadrupled, while a hundred sisters of charity from Agram have received orders to repair at once to the military hospitals of Bosnia and of the Sandzak. General Baron Albori is regarded in military circles in Europe as the ablest commander of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, and as destined for the post of generalissimo in the event of war. His tour of inspection to Bosnia is all the more noteworthy, since the commander of the army corps occupying Bosnia and Herzegovina, is General Baron Appel, whereas Albori, is General Baron of the First Army Corps, occupying Galicia, Silesia, and Moravia, with headquarters at Cracow. That is to say he is the guardian of the frontier, where it adjoins Russia, and the fact that he should make an official inspection of the defenses and military conditions of Bosnia, over Baron Appel's head, goes to confirm the statement that he is to have the command in chief in the event of hostilities, and that the latter are looked upon as imminent.

Both at Dresden and at Vienna there are stories current to the effect that she attempted in a moment of despair to kill herself, when after dismissing Giron she found that her appeal to be allowed to visit her little boy, whom she believed to be dying, was rejected by the crown prince, and it was thereupon that her legal advisers urged her to place herself in the hands of physicians at the Metairie, where she could obtain not only proper medical care, but that privacy, rest, and peace of mind of which she stood in such sore need.

With all this, it is insisted by the lawyers of the princess that she is a voluntary patient at the Metairie and that she proposes to remain there until after the birth of her child.

Both at Dresden and at Vienna there are stories current to the effect that she attempted in a moment of despair to kill herself, when after dismissing Giron she found that her appeal to be allowed to visit her little boy, whom she believed to be dying, was rejected by the crown prince, and it was thereupon that her legal advisers urged her to place herself in the hands of physicians at the Metairie, where she could obtain not only proper medical care, but that privacy, rest, and peace of mind of which she stood in such sore need.

From Navy to Army.

Gen. Sir Henry Hildyard, who has just been appointed to the post of director general of military education and training, is one of those few field officers of the British army who commenced their career in the navy, in which he spent some eight years before securing a transfer to the sister service. Gen. Sir John French, who so distinguished himself as a cavalry leader during the Boer war, and who is now in command of the troops at Aldershot, is another case in point, and was a sub-lieutenant in the navy before entering the army, while still another instance is that of Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, who went right through the Crimean war as a midshipman before securing a commission in the Thirtieth Light Dragoons, and

winning the Victoria cross as a cavalry subaltern in the Indian mutiny.

Crown Princess Louise at Nyon.

While the ex-Crown Princess of Saxony entered the sanatorium of La Metairie at Nyon, on the shores of the Lake of Geneva, of her own accord, accompanied by her Swiss and Saxon lawyers, it must thoroughly be understood that she is subjected there to a certain amount of restraint.

Thus she is not permitted to receive any letters without their having been previously read and approved by the director of the establishment; the maid who accompanied her on her flight to Geneva and afterward to Mentone has been discharged; her brother, the ex-Archduke Leopold, has not been allowed to see her since she entered the sanatorium, and when, two days after she had taken up her residence there, Prof. Giron hastened from Brussels and sought to obtain an interview with her, the doors were closed in his face and he was not permitted to hold any kind of communication with her.

With all this, it is insisted by the lawyers of the princess that she is a voluntary patient at the Metairie and that she proposes to remain there until after the birth of her child.

Both at Dresden and at Vienna there are stories current to the effect that she attempted in a moment of despair to kill herself, when after dismissing Giron she found that her appeal to be allowed to visit her little boy, whom she believed to be dying, was rejected by the crown prince, and it was thereupon that her legal advisers urged her to place herself in the hands of physicians at the Metairie, where she could obtain not only proper medical care, but that privacy, rest, and peace of mind of which she stood in such sore need.

Restoration Assured.

It is understood that her mother, the Grand Duchess of Tuscany, has been in communication with her since she has been at the sanatorium and will shortly visit her there. In fact, the ex-crown

princess seems to have brought her romance with Giron to a conclusion and to be in a fair way to become reconciled to the members of her own family, who will take the very justifiable ground that she was mentally unbalanced by reason of her delicate condition of health at the time when she fled with Giron. Indeed, the very circumstance that she should have placed herself under the care of the leading specialist in diseases of the mind, and also the principal gynecologist of Switzerland, points in this direction, since both one and the other will probably issue diagnoses to the effect that for months past the princess has not been responsible for her actions, and cannot recover her mental balance until after the birth of her child.

The sudden visit of the Grand Duchess of Tuscany to Vienna the other day and her long interview with the Emperor is said to have been for the purpose of winning his sympathy and forbearance, and it is believed that she succeeded, and that on leaving the sanatorium the ex-crown princess will be permitted to return to Austria, and will be restored to the honors and prerogatives to which she was entitled by birth. At Vienna it is stated, in fact, that the chateau of Huttenstein, near St. Gliden, has been assigned by the Emperor as the future residence of the ex-crown princess.

Relations between the courts of Berlin and Karlsruhe are more strained than ever, and naturally the grand duke's action in recalling M. de Jagowan, his envoy to the court of Prussia, has given rise to no end of comment, and talk in connection with the quarrel between the Kaiser and his uncle. As I mentioned the other day in these letters, the trouble originated in the refusal of the Emperor to comply with the request of the grand duke that he should appoint his only son, the crown prince of Baden, to the command of that particular army corps which is composed entirely of Baden regiments, and has its headquarters at Karlsruhe. The grand

The Baden-Prussian Tangle.

Relations between the courts of Berlin and Karlsruhe are more strained than ever, and naturally the grand duke's action in recalling M. de Jagowan, his envoy to the court of Prussia, has given rise to no end of comment, and talk in connection with the quarrel between the Kaiser and his uncle. As I mentioned the other day in these letters, the trouble originated in the refusal of the Emperor to comply with the request of the grand duke that he should appoint his only son, the crown prince of Baden, to the command of that particular army corps which is composed entirely of Baden regiments, and has its headquarters at Karlsruhe. The grand

duchess of Baden was the only sister of the late Emperor Frederick, and the most devoted companion of her father, old Emperor William, during the closing years of his life.

A Conspicuous Countess.

Catherine Countess of Stamford and Warrington is reported by the English papers to be dying, and will probably have breathed her last ere this appears in print. Her demise will mean much for the present earl. For when the seventh earl died without issue, he bequeathed to his widow a life interest in the whole of his large estates on the understanding that they should return to the earldom on her death or remarriage. The present earl meanwhile is a very poor man, and until he succeeded to the earldom through the death of his cousin, earned his living as a professor of classics at Coddington College in Barbados.

Catherine Countess of Stamford was a very celebrated lady in her day, and prior to her marriage was known in London in the gay world by the name of "Kitty Cox." A few years after her marriage Lady Stamford rented a box at the opera from Mitchell, the great Bond Street agent, for seats at the theater. With characteristic pluck she insisted upon having and for a round sum obtained the loge adjoining the royal box. It was crowded every opera night by noblemen and well-known clubmen. This and the pronounced style of beauty which the countess attracted the attention of the late Queen when she visited the opera, and learning the identity of Lady Stamford and the reasons which had debarrd her from presentation at court, she at once realized the objections to the neighborhood of the countess in the adjoining box. Every effort was made to induce the countess to change her loge to one in another quarter of the house but neither she nor her husband would hear of such a thing, and the consequence was that the Queen abstained from visiting the opera for the remainder of the season. The victory of the countess over the Queen served to render her more aisy and dashing than ever. —MARQUE DE PONTENAY.

THE BEST THINGS FROM OTHER NEWSPAPERS.